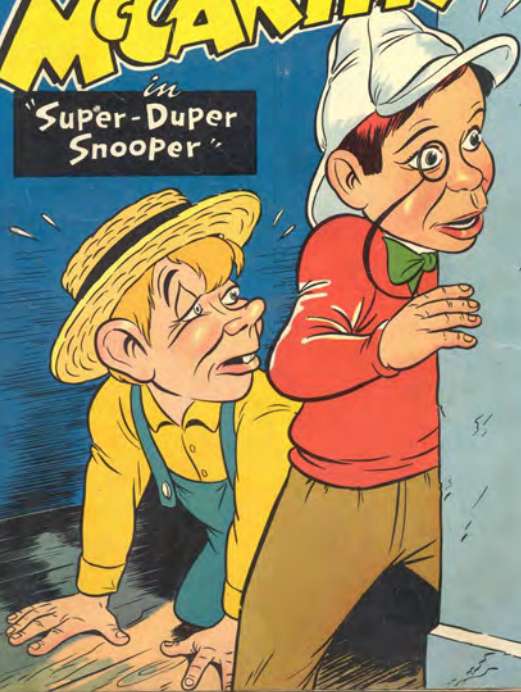


DELL
10¢
JUNE AUGUST

10¢

Charlie McGARTHY

in
"Super-Duper
Snooper"





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

CAST of CHARACTERS



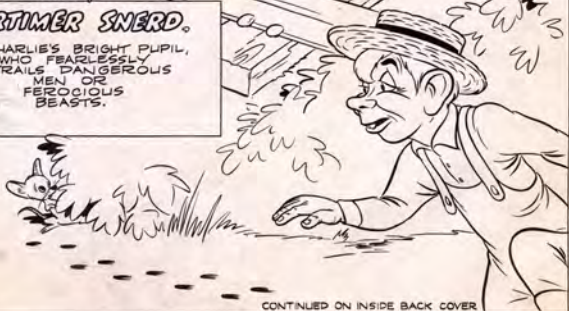
CHARLIE MCCARTHY.

THE SUPER-DUPER SNOOPER,
WHO IS POSSESSED WITH AN
UNCANNY ABILITY TO
TRACK DOWN ALL KINDS
OF TRACKS.



MORTIMER SNERD.

CHARLIE'S BRIGHT PUPIL,
WHO FEARLESSLY
TRAILS DANGEROUS
MEN OR
FEROCIOUS
BEASTS.



CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

Charlie McCarthy *in* "Super-Duper Snooper"

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!
THE OPEN EYE
DETECTIVE SCHOOL
SURE NEEDS
PUPILS!

TODAY'S
SPECIAL
LARGE BOX
ASSORTED
CLUES
10¢



AT LEAST, BLOWIN' SOAP
BUBBLES SORTA RELIEVES
THE MONOTONY!



HERE COMES MORTIMER! IF I
IMPRESS HIM WITH MY DETECTIV'
ABILITY, MAYBE I CAN
SELL HIM A COURSE!

CRIME
DOESN'T
PAY
(AND
NEITHER
DOES
BERGEN)



The next issue of CHARLIE MCCARTHY will be on sale July 19, 1949

















THAT
NIGHT...

THE LIGHTS
JUST WENT OUT!
THEY'LL SOON BE
ASLEEP, THEN WE CAN
SNEAK IN AND HAVE
A LOOK AROUND!

I'D
DRUTHER
JUST LOOK
AROUND
OUT HERE!



WE'VE GOT
TO FIND OUT IF THOSE
GUYS IN THERE ARE
REALLY CROOKS!
WE'VE GOTTA
BE SURE
BEFORE WE CAN
ARREST THEM!



THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO GET
TO THE BOTTOM
OF THIS!

H-HOW
?



WE'LL
START
IN THE
CELLAR!



HERE
I COME...READY
OR....





WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK,
MORTIMER! SOMETHING TELLS
ME THEY'RE CROOKS ALL
RIGHT! LOOK WHAT'S
HANGING ON THEIR
WALL!



ONLY
215 MORE
SHOPLIFTING
DAYS UNTIL
XMAS



WAKE UP
SCARP-PUSS! I
THINK I HEAR
BOIGLARS
IN THE HOUSE!

OF COURSE
THERE'S BURGLARS
HERE! WHERE
ELSE DIDJA
THINK WED BE?



I DON'T MEAN
US! I THINK
THERE'S OTHER
BOIGLARS
IN THIS
HOUSE!

SAY-Y!
YOU'RE
RIGHT! I
HEAR
VOICES, TOO!



AND THEY'RE
COMIN' FROM THE
CELLAR!



HERE'S AN EMPTY
CLOSET! WANT
ME TO GO
IN THERE?

IF YOU
DID, IT'D
STILL
BE EMPTY!





BOIGLARS I DON'T MIND, BUT IF I FIND COPS... OR DETECTIVES... I'LL FINISH 'EM OFF PRONTO!



HMM, CHARLIE! SOUNDS LIKE THESE FOLKS IS RUNNIN' ONE O' THEM FINISHIN' SCHOOLS!

SHH!



WE'RE IN AN AWFUL SPOT, MORTIMER, BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET OUTA THIS MESS! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO... PST... PST...



OKAY "BABYFACE", LET'S SCRAM OUTA DIS JOINT! THERE'S NO SWAG AROUND HERE!



NOPE, NOT EVEN ANY SWOG!

WE NEVER SHOULDA BURGLED A DUMP LIKE DIS IN TH' FIRST PLACE!

NOPE! 'TAINT NO PLACE FER A COUPLA HIGH-TONEY BURGLARS LIKE US!



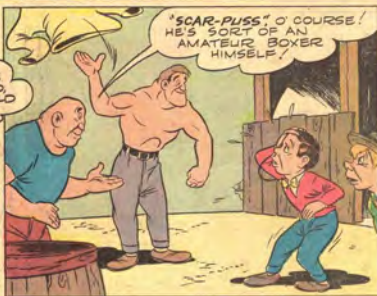
BOIGLARS, EH? NOW AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE? THAT'S OUR LINE, TOO! FUNNY I AIN'T SEEN YOU AROUND BEFORE! I'M JARFACE! WHO'RE YOU?



ER...I'M WOODENFACE!







I GOT A
FEELIN' MY GEESE
IS COOKED
EITHER WAY!
(GULP)



OKAY, YOU GUYS!
MIX IT UP! I CAN HARDLY
WAIT, BABYFACE! I'VE
HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT
YOU BEING A GOOD
SLUGGER!



YUP!
THEY DON'T
COME ANY
SLUGGISHER'N
ME!

OH-H-H,
GAWRSH!



I JUST CAN'T DO IT
CHARLIE, HE'S WEARIN'
A FIST IN EACH
HAND!



OF COURSE
YOU CAN,
MORTIMER! JUST
TELL YOURSELF
YOU CAN, AN'....

SHUCKS, YOU KNOW
I NEVER LISTEN TO
A DOPE LIKE ME!



HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON OVER
THERE? WHY DOESN'T
BABYFACE FIGHT?

ER...I'M JUST GIVING
HIM A FEW LAST
MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS









HEY! WHAT KIND OF FIGHTIN'
DO YOU CALL THAT? I
SAW IT! HE KICKED
SCAR-PUSS
IN TH' FACE!



I'M BEGINNIN' T' THINK YOU
BIRDS ARE A COUPLA FAKES!
HE AIN'T A FIGHTER, AN'
NEITHER ONE OF YOU
ARE REAL CROOKS!



I WISH YOU'D COME TO,
MISTER SCAR-PUSS, I DIDN'T
MEAN T'HURT YA,
M FEET MUSTA BEEN
STRONGER'N
I THOUGHT!



SPEAK UP! IF YOU
BIRDS AIN'T CROOKS,
WHO ARE YOU?



SAY-Y-Y!
I'LL BET YOU
WUGS ARE
DETECTIVES...
AINTCHA?



D-DETECTIVES?
OH, NO, SIR!
AT LEAST I D-DON'T
THINK WE ARE...
MUCH....



S'DISSUSTIN'! BUT
I MIGHTA KNOWN
A CROOK WOULD
FIGHT CROOKED,
TOO!



KLONK!

GOOD BOY,
MORTIMER!
YOU COULDN'T
HAVE DONE
BETTER IF
YOU TRIED!



QUICK, MORTIMER! WE'D
BETTER CALL THE COPS
AND TELL 'EM TO PICK
UP THESE LUGGS!



WHICH IS
EXACTLY
WHAT THEY
DID!
And
NEXT DAY
WE FIND
OUR
HEROES
CONGRATULATING
THEMSELVES
!

JARFACE AN' SCAR-PUSS
WERE A COUPLE OF
SURPRISED VEGGS,
WHEN THEY WOKE UP
AND FOUND
THEMSELVES BACK
IN JAIL!
HEH!
HEH!



AND THIS TIME
THEY'RE IN FOR SO
LONG, I UNDERSTAND
THEY'RE GIVING 'EM
STRIPED SUITS
WITH TWO PAIR OF
TROUSERS!

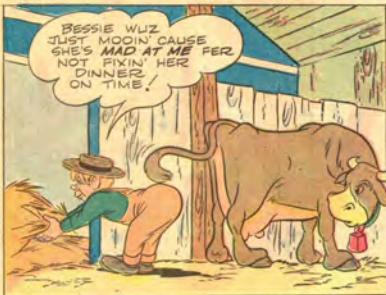
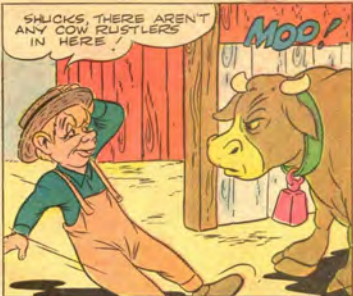


GAWRSH, CHARLIE...I WANTA
THANK YOU FOR MAKIN' ME
A FULL PARTNER IN
TH' FIRM OF
'MCARTHY AN' SNERD
MASTER DETECTIVES'!

THINK NOTHING
OF IT, MORTIMER,
OLD CHUM!







Charlie McCarthy

and

GLADSTONE the ALLIGATOR

HERE'S TWENTY-FIVE CENTS!
I WANT YOU BOYS TO BEAT
THIS RUG FOR ME!

YOU'VE GOT THE
RIGHT PARTIES,
GRAMPAW SNERD!
AS RUG BEATERS
WERE HARD
TO BEAT!

YUP!

I'M GOIN' IN TO TOWN!
I'LL EXPECT YOU TO
BE ALL THROUGH
WHEN I GIT BACK!

I'LL GIVE
IT MY
PERSONAL
TOUCH,
GRAMPAW!

WE'LL NEVER GET
RICH THIS WAY!
THERE MUST BE
AN EASIER WAY
TO MAKE
MONEY!

IF ONLY OPPORTUNITY
WOULD COME OUR
WAY...

CHARLIE!
THERE'S
SOMETHIN'
COMIN' YORE
WAY RIGHT
NOW....

...BUT I DON'T THINK
IT'S OPPORTUNITY!

YEEK!
A BABY
ALLIGATOR!

MORTIMER! I GOT IT! WE'LL BE RICH YET! WE'LL RAISE ALLIGATORS FOR LEATHER! WHEN HE GROWS UP, THINK OF ALL THE HANDBAGS AND SUITCASES HE'LL MAKE!



EVERY YEAR THEY GROW A FOOT, AN...

GAWRSH! MAYBE IT'S A CENTIPEDE!



WE'LL CALL HIM GLADSTONE!

YOU WATCH HIM WHILE I GO GET A LEASH.



DON'TCHA THINK WE ORTA CALL TH' ZOO AN' SEE IF THEY'RE MISSIN' AN ALLIGATOR!

WHO CARES WHERE HE CAME FROM? WE'RE IN A REAL SKIN GAME THIS TIME, CHUM!



THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES! WE MIGHT EVEN MANUFACTURE ALLIGATOR SHOES!

SHUCKS, I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WORE 'EM!



IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GROW ALLIGATORS WITH ZIPPERS ALREADY ATTACHED...





THERE'S ONE THING WE'VE GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR! THERE'S NO PLACE IN THIS BUSINESS FOR SEDIMENT! WE CAN'T THINK OF GLADSTONE AS A PET!



I THINK WE SHOULD
GET RID OF TH' VARMINT!

NONSENSE,
MORTIMER... HE'S
OKAY... JUST A BIT
SNAP HAPPY.
THAT'S ALL!



HE'S SORTA CRABBY
'CAUSE HE'S BEEN OUT
OF WATER SO LONG!

B-BUT SHORELY
YOU AIN'T GONNA
PUT HIM IN
GRAMPAW'S
BATHTUB!



WHERE
ELSE?

SOMETHIN'
TELLS ME GRAMPAW
AIN'T GONNA
LIKE THIS!



LATER...

HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR GRIP?
THEN BUY ONE
OF OUR
SUITCASES!
FOR SALE
SOON!
MCARTHY &
SNEED
LEATHER
MERCHANTS



WONDER WHUT THAT'S
ALL ABOUT? AND
WHERE ARE THEM
KIDS? THEY'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
BEATIN' MY RUG!



OH, WELL... I'LL
LOOK FOR 'EM
RIGHT AFTER
I TAKE MY
BATH!







CAN WE
HELP YOU
PAC, GRAMP
AW?

CHARLIE! I
SHOULDA KNOWN
YOU WERE AT
THE BOTTOM
OF THIS!



GIT THAT CRITTER
OUT OF MY HOUSE!

NOW, GRAMP
AW... YOU'LL
GROW TO
LOVE GLADSTONE!
HE'S HARMLESS
AS A
BUZZ SAW!



HE'S FULL OF
SNAPPY COMEBACKS!
AN' HE'S A SWELL PET!
HE DOESN'T CHEW
SLIPPERS LIKE A
PUPPY DOES! ALL
HE CHEWS IS
PEOPLE!



GIT HIM
OUT OF
HERE!

OKAY, GRAMP
AW, OKAY, I CAN
TAKE A HINT!



I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY
GRAMP AW DOESN'T
LIKE HIM, GLADSTONE'S
THE FINEST EXAMPLE
OF ALLIGATORHOOD
I EVER DID
SEE!




AND ANOTHER
THING! GIT BUSY
AND BEAT MY RUG
--- OR I'LL TAKE
BACK MY TWENTY-
FIVE CENTS!

YES, SIR!



CAST OF CHARACTERS

CONTINUED FROM INSIDE FRONT COVER...



JARFACE
JACKSON.

A VILLAIN, WHO GIVES
CHARLIE A CLUE,
WHEN HE SITS ON A
WET PARK BENCH.



SCAR-PUSS
PETE,

PARTNER IN CRIME,
WHO LEARNS THAT
HORSESHOES
IN BOXING GLOVES
ARE NOT GOOD LUCK.

CHARLIE MCCARTHY and GLADSTONE the ALLIGATOR

Featuring
GLADSTONE,

WHO STROLLS INTO THE LIVES
OF CHARLIE AND MORTIMER
AND WINDS UP AS A
PARTNER IN AN
ENTERPRISING BUSINESS.



GRAMPAW SNERD,

AN ECCENTRIC
OLD MAN, WHO
DEMANDS PRIVACY
IN HIS BATH.

